비산 飛山

BISAN (FLYING MOUNTAIN) • www.daum.net • Story and Art. PARK Hye-rim

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飛山

비산

BISAN (The Flying Mountain)

Story & Art by PARK Hye-rim

...
...HEY, YOU.
JUST WHEN ARE YOU GONNA MOVE?
...My body is tired, so I need to rest.
YOU'VE RESTED PLENTY!
THEY SAW YOU EARLIER BECAUSE YOU WERE LYING DOWN TO REST FOR TOO LONG!
IT'LL GET NOISY IF SOMEONE ELSE SEES YOU AGAIN AND RUNS AWAY SCREAMING!
HUH?
Even so, you shouldn't be throwing food like that.
SWISH
I DON'T CARE! IT'S NO FAULT FOR ABLE KICKING UP SUCH A RUCKUS!
WHY CAN THEY ONLY SEE THE MOUNTAIN ANYWAY?
IF THEY CAN'T SEE IT RIGHT, AS WELL NOT BE ABLE TO SEE THE WHOLE THING...
...I told you before,
It's not part of my body.
!
IF IT'S NOT PART OF YOUR BODY, THEN WHY ARE YOU CARRYING A MOUNTAIN ON YOUR BACK?
NO, WAIT...
HOW DID YOU END UP CARRYING ONE ON YOUR BACK?
BESIDES, OTHER THAN ME.
YOU CAN'T TOUCH ANYTHING, RIGHT?

...My body can.
WHAT?!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW DOES THAT WORK?!
Even now, I'm lying on the ground.

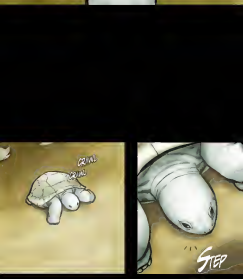
THEN WHERE DID YOU GET A WHOLE MOUNTAIN FROM?
No matter how big I am, I can't possibly uproot a mountain from the ground onto my back.
THEN HOW IS THIS MOUNTAIN ON YOUR BACK?
...

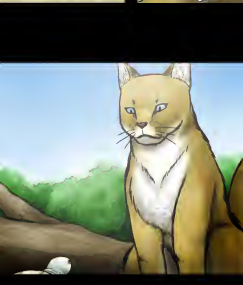
In the beginning, there was only dirt.

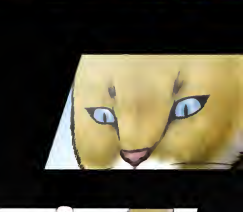
WOBBLE
WOBBLE
WOBBLE
WOBBLE

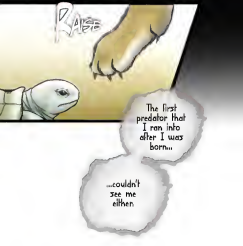
POP
I was strong from the moment I was born.

I came out into the world without breaking my egg's shell...
...and my clutch mates couldn't see me.


RUN
RUN!
STEP



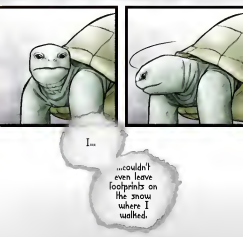



RAGE
The first predator that I ran into after I was born...
...couldn't see me either.

I crossed the sea to take a look around the world, and I realised.

That I'm far removed from everything.
Now
what

No one could see me...


...or feel my presence.
GRUNCH

I...
...couldn't even leave footprints on the snow where I walked.

The realisation wrenched my heart...
...and enveloped me in utter loneliness.

I wanted to express my presence in any way I could.

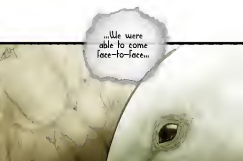
So I began walking around with dirt on my back.

At first, I was small and nobody took notice of me...

SCRAPE
But I was happy enough to leave behind traces that looked like footprints.

Then one day...
I don't know if it was in the dirt or was carried by a chance wind...
...But a seed sprouted.
Of course, the sprout soon withered and later returned to dust, but it kept happening again and again...
And as dirt piled on, shoots grew and took root...
And those roots held the dirt in place on my back...
...so more of them grew as I grew in size, and...
W-WHAT IS THAT?!
Finally...
The joy I felt at the moment when someone turned his gaze towards me...
...Was simply indescribable.
But...
W-WHAT'S THAT?!
RUN!
A MOUNTAIN IS...

NOR SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE ON THE GROUND TO HOVER IN THE AIR.
IT'S AN EVIL OMEN INDEED.
DARLING, DON'T GO NEAR THAT MOUNTAIN
THAT MUST BE A CURSED MOUNTAIN
They weren't seeing me...
No one... come close to me...
IF IT WERE ME, I WOULD'VE THROWN AWAY THE MOUNTAIN OUT OF ANGER
BUT WHY'RE YOU STILL CARRYING IT?
EVERYONE JUST SEES THE MOUNTAIN AND NOT YOU
THEY ALL LOOK AT THE MOUNTAIN AND RUN AWAY SCREAMING
NO ONE COMES CLOSE TO YOU BECAUSE OF THE MOUNTAIN
...
That's not quite true.
Because you came running after seeing this mountain...



When you climbed onto my head...
...I felt something softer than the earth beneath my feet for the first time...
...and also the feeling called warmth for the first time.

TO BE CONTINUED